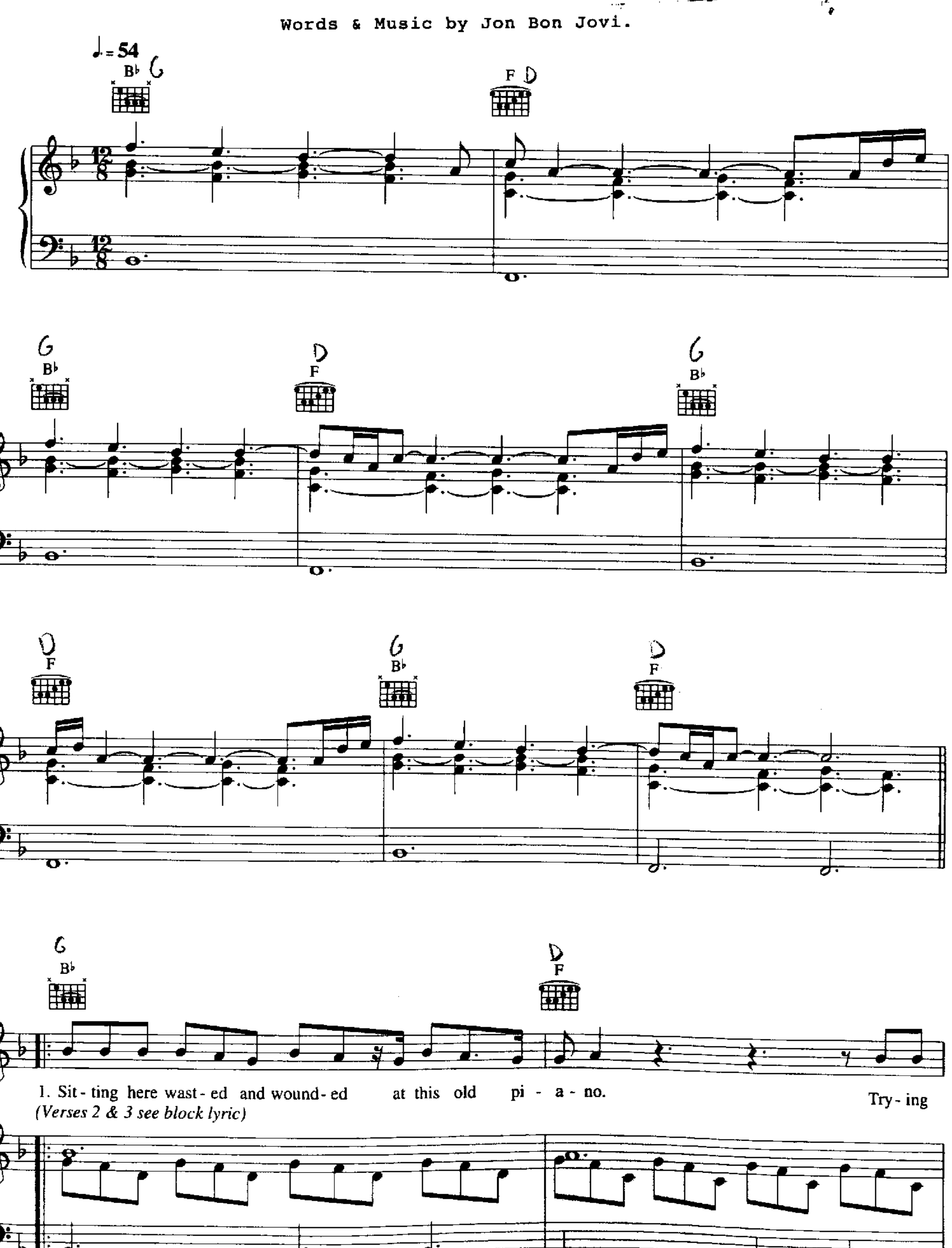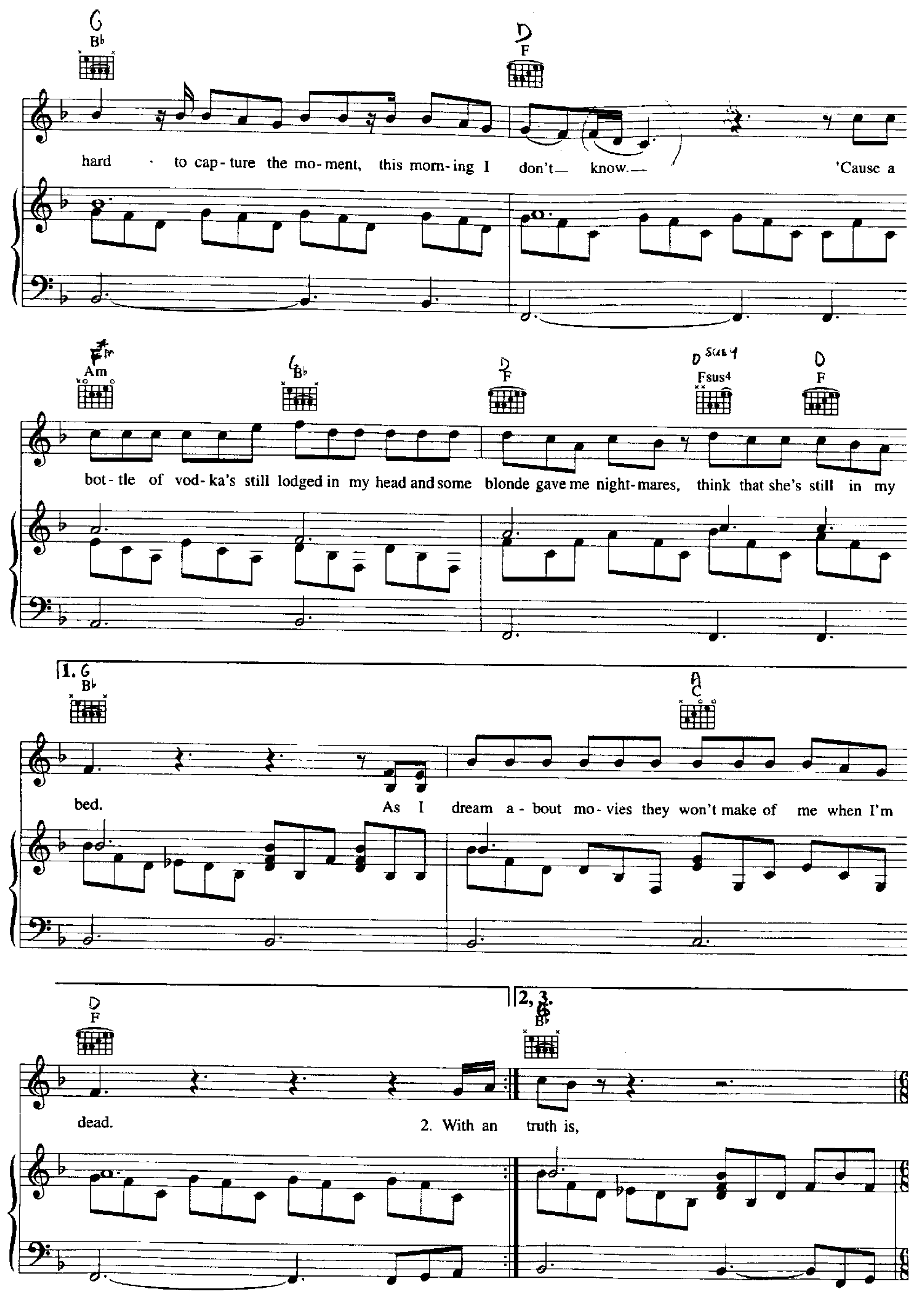Bed Of Roses
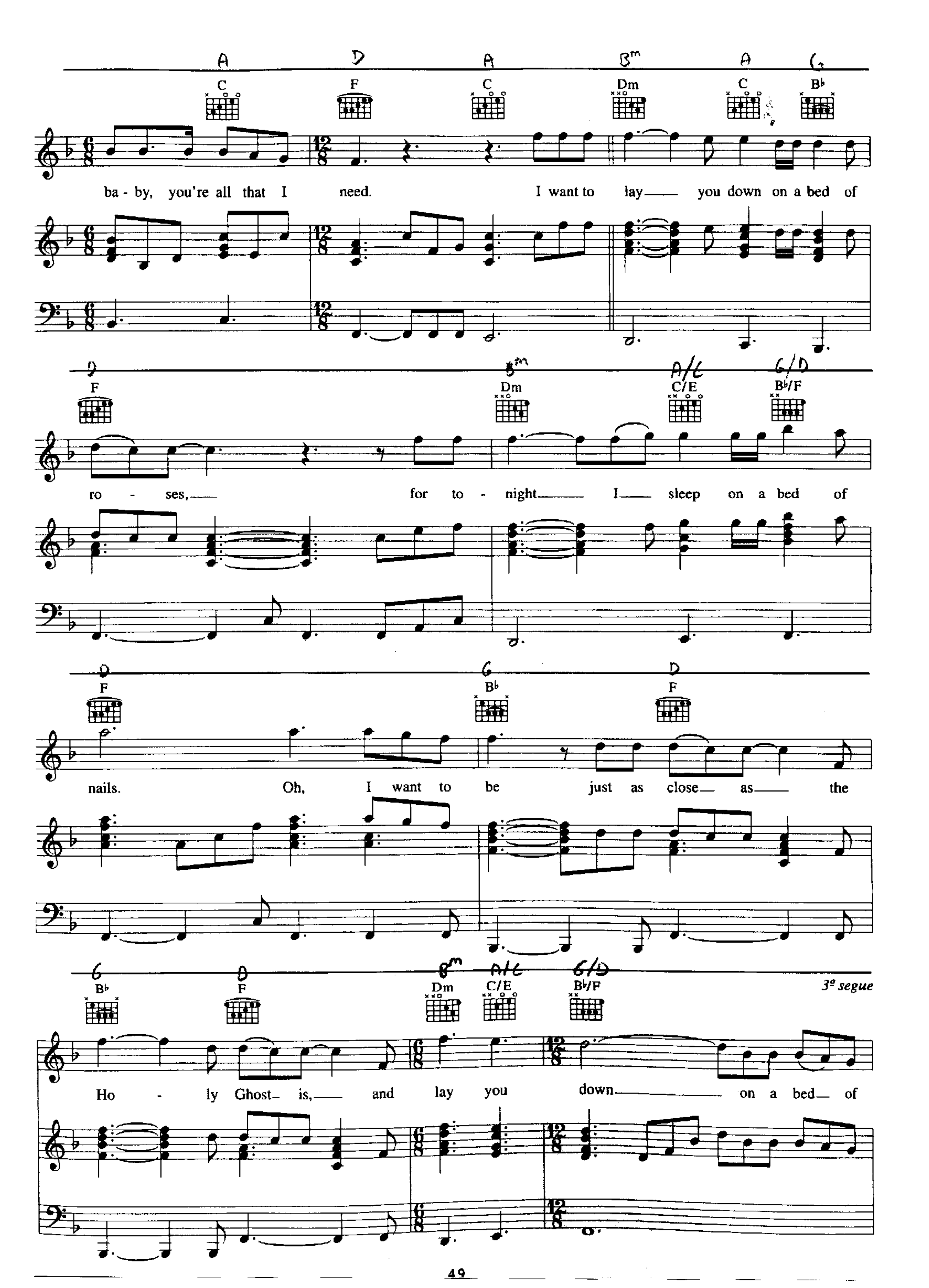
Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi.
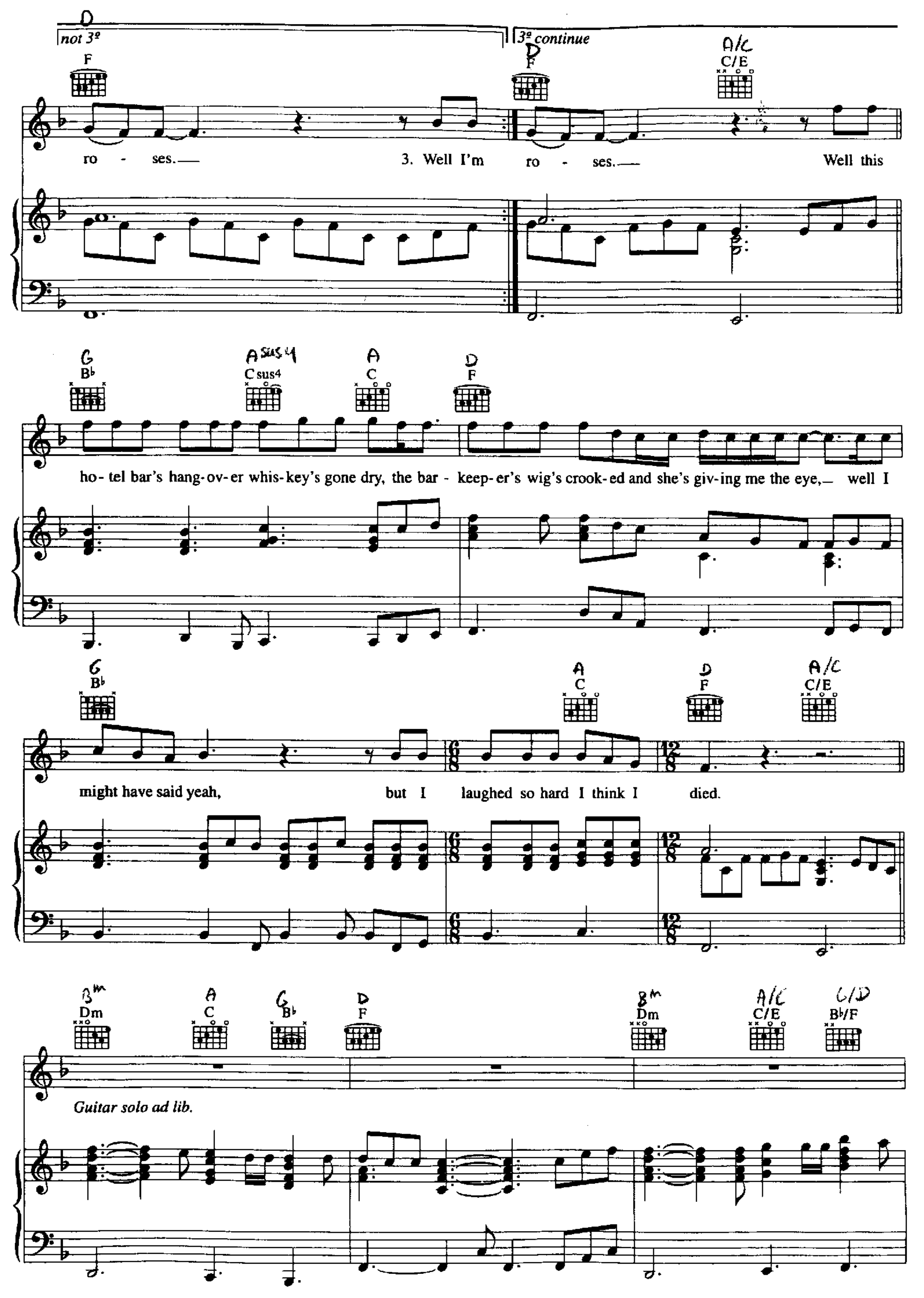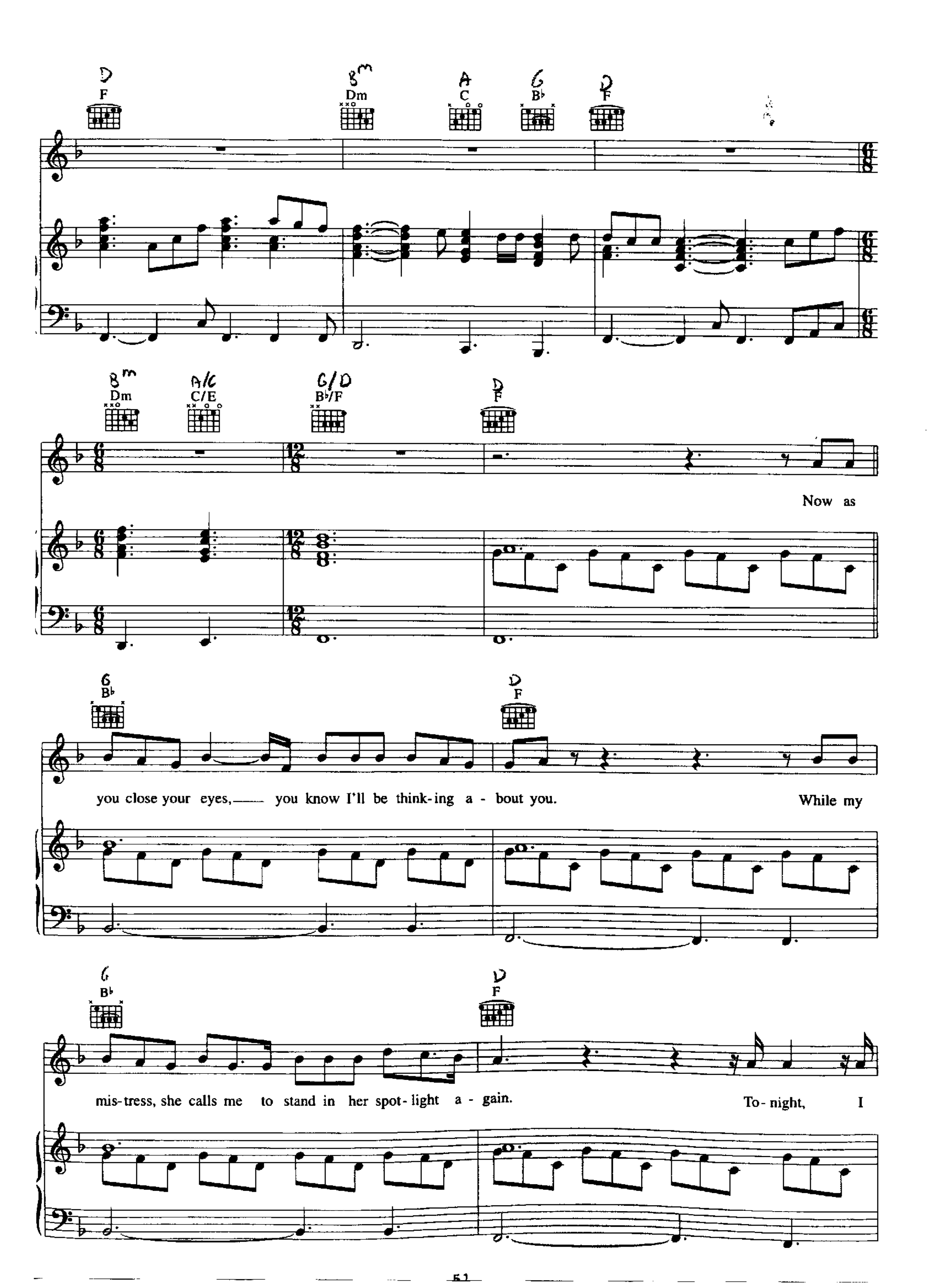


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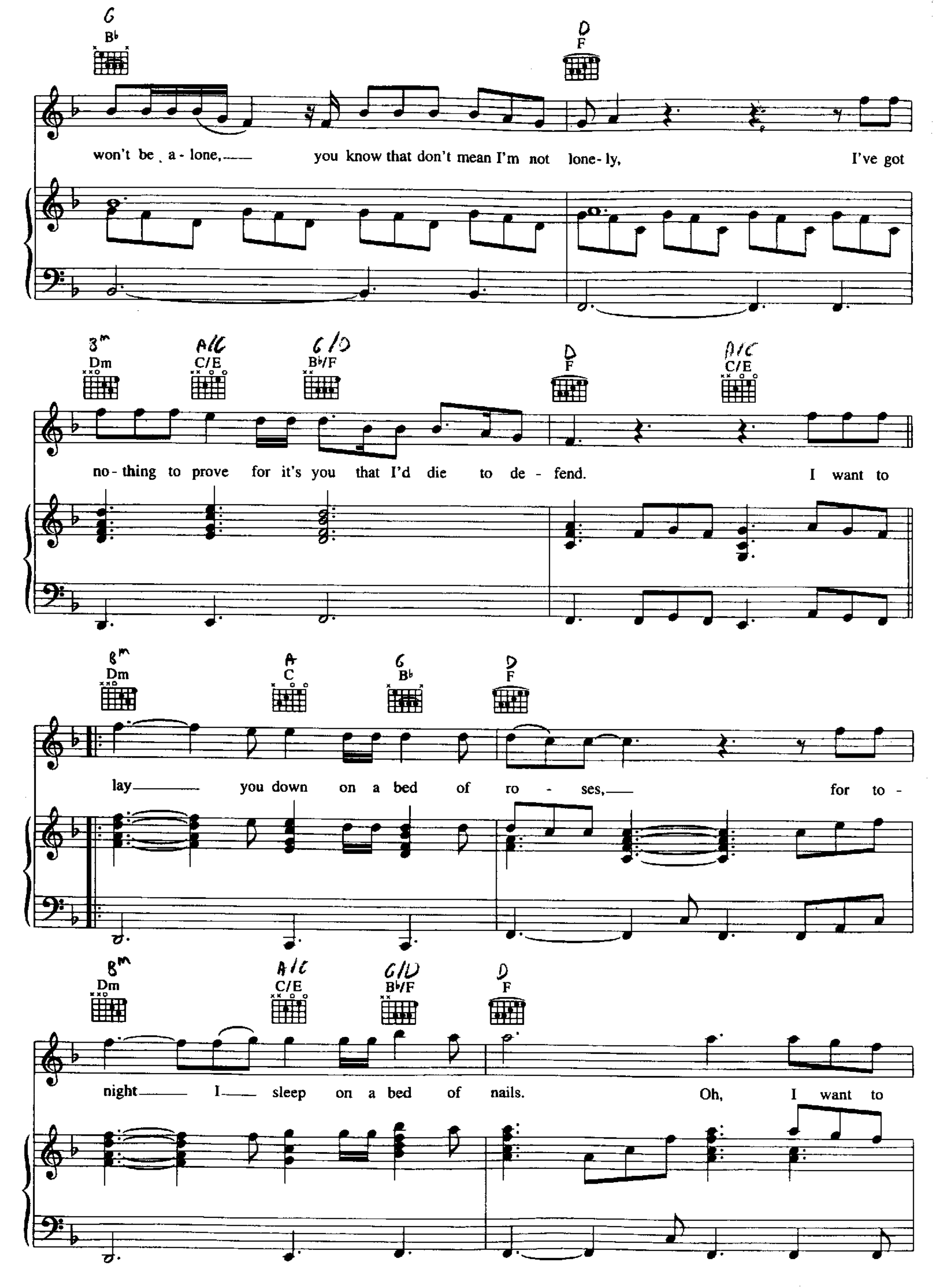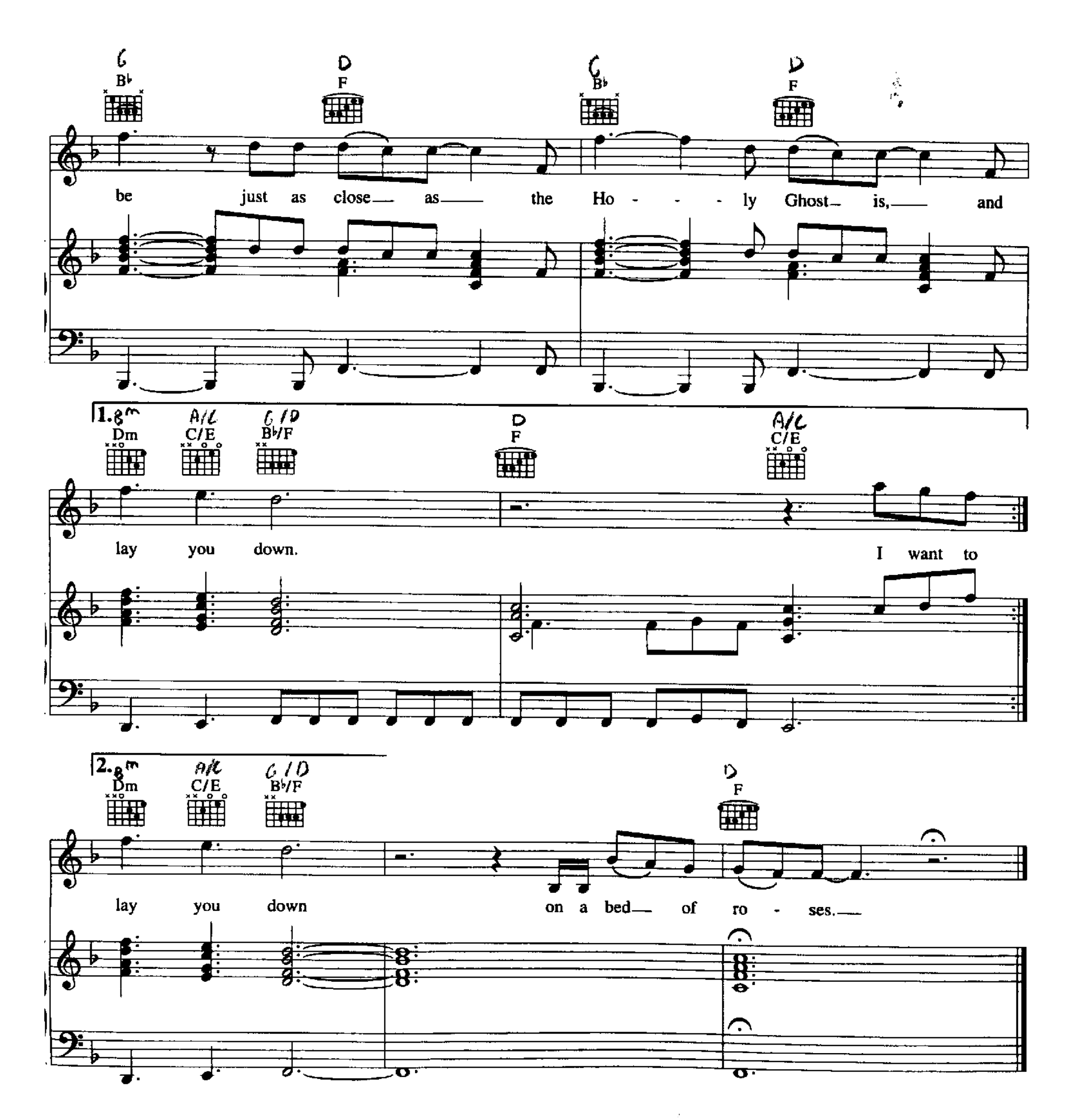


B♭
F
hard to cap- ture the mo- ment, this morn- ing I don't know. 'Cause a
Am
B♭
F
Fsus4
F
bot- tle of vod- ka's still lodged in my head and some blonde gave me night- mares, think that she's still in my
1.
B♭
C
bed. As I dream a - bout mo- vies they won't make of me when I'm
F
2, 3.
B♭
dead. 2. With an truth is,


A D A Bm A G
C F C Dm C B♭
ba - by, you're all that I need. I want to lay you down on a bed of
D Bm A/C G/D
F Dm C/E B♭/F
ro - ses, for to - night I sleep on a bed of
D G D
F B♭ F
nails. Oh, I want to be just as close as the
G D Bm A/C G/D
B♭ F Dm C/E B♭/F
3ª segue
Ho - ly Ghost is, and lay you down on a bed of


D
not 3º
3º continue
F
D
F
A/C
C/E
ro - ses.
3. Well I'm
ro - ses.
Well this
G
B♭
A sus 4
C sus4
A
C
D
F
ho - tel bar's hang - ov - er whis - key's gone dry, the bar - keep - er's wig's crook - ed and she's giv - ing me the eye, well I
G
B♭
A
C
D
F
A/C
C/E
might have said yeah,
but I
laughed so hard I think I
died.
B m
Dm
A
C
G
B♭
D
F
B m
Dm
A/C
C/E
C/D
B♭/F
Guitar solo ad lib.


D
F
Bm
Dm
A
C
G
B♭
D
F
Bm
Dm
A/C
C/E
G/D
B♭/F
D
F
Now as
G
B♭
D
F
you close your eyes, you know I'll be think-ing a - bout you.
While my
G
B♭
D
F
mis-tress, she calls me to stand in her spot-light a - gain.
To-night, I


G
B♭
D
F
won't be a - lone, you know that don't mean I'm not lone - ly, I've got
Bm
Dm
A/C
C/E
G/D
B♭/F
D
F
A/C
C/E
no - thing to prove for it's you that I'd die to de - fend. I want to
Bm
Dm
A
C
G
B♭
D
F
lay you down on a bed of ro - ses, for to -
Bm
Dm
A/C
C/E
G/D
B♭/F
D
F
night I sleep on a bed of nails. Oh, I want to



Verse 2:
With an iron-clad fist I wake up and French-kiss the morning
While some marching band keeps its own beat in my head while we're talking
About all the things that I long to believe
About love, the truth, what you mean to me
And the truth is, baby you're all that I need.

Verse 3:
Well I'm so far away, each step that I take's on my way home
A king's ransom in dimes, I'd give each night to see through this payphone.
Still I run out of time, it's hard to get through
Till the bird on the wire flies me back to you
I'll just close my eyes and whisper, baby blind love is true.